THIS WEEK ON OUR STAGE.

"THE RIVALS," WITH A CAST CONSPICUOUS ACTORS.

"Godefrot and Yolande," a Peculiar New Brams by a Son of Henry Irving A Revival of "Too Much Johnson"-A Plenty of Excellent Amusement for the Last Month of the Theatrical Season.

An occasion likely to be memorable in theatricals will be that of next Thursday afternoon at the American Theatre. Sheridan's comedy, "The Rivais," will be performed by Joseph Jefferson, Mrs. John Drew, William H. Crans, Nat C. Goodwin, Julia Marlowe-Taber, Francis Wilson, Fanny Rice, Joseph Holland, Edward M. Holland, and Robert Taber. Aside from what may be termed the sensational nature of the assemblage on one stage of ten actors ranking high as "stars," there is no reason to doubt that the artistic merits of the enterprise will be disappointing. The players are not only celebrities, but are individually qualified for the oles, and it is not too much to expect that the piece will be played better than it has ever been. Everybody knows all about Mrs. Drew's Mrs. Malanron and Mr. Jefferson's Hob Acres. Nobody who witnessed the acting of "The Rivais" for the benefit of Charles W. Couldock, last year has forgotten that Mr. Crane's Sir Anthony Absolute was traditionally flawless, and at the same time most unctuously diverting, or that Mr. Goodwin's Sir Lucius O'Trigger was so good that it is bound to be better with the increased carefulness of the repetition. The remainder of the cast is of a kind to insure a great improvement over the Couldock per-formance. Mr. Wilson is the Dovid, Mrs. Marlowe-Taber the Lydia, Mr. Taber the Captain Absolute, Miss Rice the Lucy, Joseph Holland the Falkland, and E. M. Holland the Fag. We may count on the comedy being sightly, too, with new scenery by Walter Burridge.

The single new play to be offered in New York

this week is a singular one. It will be performed once only at Abbey's Theatre, along "The Lyons Mail," at to-morrow night's beginning of Henry Irving's short engagement. The author is Lawrence Irving, a young son of the actor. The title is "Go froi and Yolande," and the theme leprosy. Ellen Terry is to enact a her-oine stricken with the dreaded disease. Of course, she will make no exhibition of a repulsive leper. On the contrary, the woman she portrays is a beautiful creature, with whom the hero becomes infatuated. Upon the discovery of the fatal malady in her, and constituting the climax of the piece, she and her devoted lover depart into the desert, leaving the audience to imagine the hororrs of the pair's future. The work seems bold in design, with possibilities of dramatic strength, and a probability that Miss Terry will be very engrossing in the role of the doomed beauty. "Macheth" will be reproduced on the ensuing three nights and Saturday afternoon, "The Merchant of Venice" on Friday night, and "Louis XI." on Saturday night.

The only other change of bill in a Broadway theatre is at the Empire, where the season of the Frohman stock company ended last night, and "Too Much Johnson" is brought in for two weeks. This farce, pretty thoroughly Americanized from the French, enjoyed much prosperity in this city, and ever since its departure has been on an uninterrupted toor. William Gillette still enacts the captivating llar, and the cempany has not suffered any deterioration. pair's future. The work seems bold in design

The week's visitors at the outside theatres

bring a good variety of plays back to town. Robert Hilliard comes to the Harlem Opera House with "Lost-Twenty-four Hours," a comedy in which he began his starring caree last year. There is a great deal of droilery and fun in the piece, all arising from the loss of a ay's time by the hero in a spree. The company which spends the week at the

Grand Opera House belongs to A. M. Palmer, and it performs "Trilby." Wilton Lackaye is retained as the hypnotic musician, and it is fair to say that no actor has excelled him in the rôle. Blanch Waish is the obliging and unfortunate model, and she realizes the character to the eye much more satisfactorily than any of her predecessors, while also acting it well.

The Howery gets a rouser at the People's in The Land of the Midnight Sun," a melodrama "The Land of the Midnight Sun," a melodrama in which scenes of privation and suffering midst ice and snow figure conspicuously. The play has been tried in that part of the town and found to be just what is wanted in the way of thrilling things on the stage. An explosion in a deep mine is one of its episodes. A suitable amount of fun runs along with the abundant serious interest.

amount of fun runs along with the abundant serious interest.

Lewis Morrison has succeeded in thoroughly popularizing a dramatic version of "Faust," and that, too, without doing any artistic damage to it. He takes it now to the Harlem Columbus, where its vividly lurid representation of a Dante kind of Hades can hardly fail to impress the spectators. Mr. Morrison is himself affine, graphic actor, legitimate in his methods, and this impersonation of Mephistophieles is very limit to sever way.

excellent in every way.

Brooklyn gets "The Law of the Land " at the Park. This is a blend of English turf matters with a story of American slavery before the war. The heroine is a white girl sold by auction, under the mistaken belief that she has a taint of negro blood and is therefore legally a chattel. The flavor of the piece is intensely melodramatic, and the acting is of the strenuous sort demanded by such a piece. The aim is to be necessarily melodramatic and the acting is of the strenuous sort demanded by such a piece. The aim is to be necessarily melodramatic and the acting is of the strenuous sort demanded by such a piece. The aim is to be necessarily melodramatic and the acting is of the strenuous sort demanded by such a piece. The stavers at the Broadway theatres may be

regarded as the survivors of the fittest. May Irin cemains persistently at the Rilon with "The Widow Jones," acting as well as singing a lot of negro songs with skill and gusto not equalled at present by any other actress on our stage, and ending an uncommonly well managed company of entertainers. Sousa music naturally interests members of

the Seventh Regiment, as he is their bandmaster, and last night Company A made a large party at the Broadway to hear "El Capitan." The new comic opera is much above the average in lifeidity of plot, it is free of cheap wit and buffoonery, and it is produced very handsomely as to costumes and scenery. De Wolf Hopper is more legitimately funny than in any of his

The time of "The Lady Slavey" at the Casino is to be only two weeks longer, and that will be the last of it in New York, the managers say, as they have laid an out-of-town route for it covering all of next season. A few changes in the interpolated things, and a retention of the best of the old ones, serve to maintain the hurley-burley, heiter-skelter entertainment on a plane with public tastens to burlesque.
Charles H. Hopper speaks the slang of the

typical lowery boy and sings several characteristic songs in a manner to keep. "Chimmie Fadden" in reministrative favor at the Standard. The characters in this play, transferred to the stage from Mr. Townsend's sketches in The Stay, seem to amuse the people satisfactorily, They are recognizable as true portraitures, and they have the a recognizable stary of they are

They are recognizable as true portraitures, and they haure in a reasonable story of high and low New York city life.

Andrew Mack holds at the American sturdily and worthily the new place which he has taken among the popular trish comedians. He has the saresable personality and melodious voice demanded of actors who would satisfy the large hollowing of the Irish drama in this city. The play which he continues to use is "Myles Aroon. Following him at the American next week will be a short season of light standard operas in English.

Alexander Herrinann passes into a second week at Painer's with his show of manual dexerty in tricks with cards, ingenious variations

Alexander Herrmann passes into a second wirek at Painter's with his show of manual deretty in tricks with cards, ingenious variations of deceptions with the familiar apparatus of the

inusions, "The Assatic Trunk Mystery and "The Artist's Dream" are principal numbers in ais programme. Mrs. Herrmann appears as a resplendently lighted and radiantly skirted dancer, dazzing to see.

"A fluce Sheep" gambols along friskly through the spring at Hoyt's, shorn of none of its attractiveness for those who like a vaule-ville show embodied in a farce. Author light and Manager M-Kee are going to Europe heat week, but they are not essential to the enter-tainment at their theatre. Oths Harlan and the other experts in Hoytma mirth are prepared to remain as long as the public wants them to, if it is all summer.

"After Dark," the sensational drama by the late Boucleault, brought torward last week at

After Dark, the sensational drama by the late Bouccault, brought forward last week at the Academy of Music, makes several strong appeals for popular favor. There is a concert bair seene with Margie Cline as one of the specialists; a real water episode, with a wet receive of a suicidal heroine, and the much-litigated railway feature. William A. Brady, the manager enacts the character of the sympathetic old drungard.

the manager, enacts the character of the symthe manager, enacts the character of the sympathetic old druntard.

"The Village Postmaster" is in its last week
at the Fourteenth Street, with its depiction of
comic life in New Hampshire and its several
serious episodes. The threading machine
threatens the heroine terribly, and the beholders get much excited about that, but it is the
humor that tells. The next production at this
house will be "The Sunahine of Paradise
Village" by Denman Thompson. Alley," by Denman Thompson.
"The Heart of Maryland" will close at the
Heraid Square on Saturday. Herbert Kelcey.
The haltot acted out of the Lyceum company

since that body was organized, new takes the place of Maurice Barrimore in the Belanco wardirams, and some minor changes are made in the cast, but Mrs. Carter remains to the ends of the New York season, outlasting any other stage entorialnment. Theorems, making its audiences will further notice. The value of this farrier, from a managerial estimate, is indicated by the fact that Mr. Divey and others in the cast have been engaged for a tour with it next winter. July view of racing matters are given, especially as a great of the performance is commendable. It is good diversion.

"His Absent Boy" seems to be placed so solidify at the Garden that it will stay all summer, the farcical concess of a mythical son, on whom agay old husband preionis to expend an allow in the person of a pretender, yields a good amount of laughable matter, which is now treated with potency by the capable company, when and lences dealro to be merry.

The Fifth Avenue was closed, justified as good amount of laughable matter, which is now treated with potency by the capable company, when and lences dealro to be merry.

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The lifth Avenue was closed, justified as good amount of laughable matter, which is now the large the same and winter fully matured. The American Theatrical Syndicate, with abundant capital and under the management of Joseph Brooks, takes possession at once. At the recognize on Aug. 31, a musical council of the same production at the Fifth Avenue will be that of a new American play, performed by the Syndicate's siramatic company, among the members of which are a H. Glimon, Cyril Societ, when the same production at the Fifth Avenue will be played at the Fifth Avenue will be played at the Fifth Avenue will be flat of a new American play, performed by the special production at the Fifth Avenue will be played at the Fifth Avenue will be played at the Fifth Avenue.

Good diversion is promised in continuous audeville, and in plentiful quantities. The Moras, four burlesquers of skilled horizontal bar exercises, make their American debut at Keith's Union Square. John Mason and Maron Manola hold over, but present "Criss 'ross," a comedictta that they have done here pefore. The remaining ones are the Meers Brothers, Eugene B. Sanger, Baggeson and Saphira, the Malsanos, the Waterbury brothers, I. W. Hampton, Powell, Howley and Doyle, the Angella sisters, Wills and Halpin, the Savans, Florrie West, and Leonard and Bernard.

At Proctor's Pleasure Palace the gympasts are the Marlo-Dunham trio, Virginia Aragon is a skilled acrobat, Charles T. Ellis, Bonnie Thornton, and Billy Emerson are some of the vocalists, and the laugh creators are the Russell Brothers and James F. Hoey. Lesser lights are Sherman and Morrissey, Mabel Sisson, Clara Moore, Ray Vernon, Kamochi, and Eleanor Falk. A selection from these entertainers engages in to-day's all-day concert.
At Proctor's Twenty-third Street John Ker

nell and Lottle Gilson are put at the top of the list, which also includes Burko, a new burlesque

list, which also includes Burko, a new burlesque wonder worker; Edward Clarence, Crimmins and Gore, Fauny Fields, Charles M. Ernest, Carrie Fredericks, Brown and Harrison, the Hewletts, Theodore, Burko, Sigmor Zlovga, and De Camo. To-day's concert lasts from 2:30 to 11 without intermission.

Pastor's performances are in the hands of entertainers who were not employed there last week. Lawrence and Harrington, Cooke and Clinton, and the Rays head the list, and are followed by Ida Russell, Hoyd and Graham, Charlotte Ray, Farley and Wolch, the Burts sisters, Lulu Thies, the Kidds, A. J. Talbot, the Rymans, and Baldwin and Daly.

The Galety announces a new pantomime entitled "The Flea" for Mile, Filar-Morin. Like "Orange Blossoms," It is a direct importation from Paris. James Thornton is the top-sawyer specialist, with a dozen companions.

The music halls present few changes from last week's bills. At Koster & Bial's there will be new vitascope pictures, a shift in the nightly list of Chevalier's songs, and a new sketch by the Horns. The other contributors are Ida Fuller, Herr Grais, Paulinetti and Pico, the Delevines, Ducreux-Geralduc and Olschansky. This is the last week that "Marguerite" stays

at the Olympia before it moves up to Harlem, and after a week there its next use will be in the fall at the music hall where it was first sung. This week's specialists are Weber and Fields, the Frederick troups, Papinta, the Avolos, the Caselli sisters, and the Tiller troups. One week from Monday the Olympia will see the first performance in this country of Fregoli. Smith and Cook, Bartlett and May, and Eldora and Norinne are some of the Imperial's specialists, but the big item of the bill is the burletta "Hoo-doo." Charles Pusey, May Mountford,
Eva Tanguny, Toma Hanlon, and Glimore and
Leonard are the conspicuous participators in it.
Owing to the testimonial to Manager Kraus at
the Olympia to-night there will be no concert

the dynding at the Imperial.

Fred Solomon's burlesque of "Fra Diavolo" is continued as the chief item of the Trocadero's entertainment. Hengages several capable singers and is pieced out by numerous specialties. George the turtle boy and the women bicyclists are continued features at Huber's Museum in Fourteenth street, and a wire-haired gentie-man named Satenelli also lingers. A baboon man named Satenelli also lingers. A baboon and a bine-nosed mandrii are newcomers to the menageric, and a troupe of variety folk holds the theatre. At Huber's Eighth Avenue the item of greatest importance is the gentleman who is known to his intimates as Laiah Coohia, but whose stage name is "The Man Venus." This man's courage is not a part of his exhibition, but it is proven by his being in the bill with the Higgins brothers, expert riflemen. Miner's Howery has a troupe of specialists and burlesquers which engages in a spectacular burletta cailed "Nero."

Miner's Eighth Avenue has a lot of frisky hurlesquers in "The White Crobk."

The wax show and band music invite to the Eden Musec, and a desire to see how ghastly fun can be made is appealed to at Cabaret de Neant by means of coffins and bones.

Ed J. Rice and J. J. Donnelly are to benefit by a vaudeville performance at the Standard on Sunday evening. May 17. and a blue-nosed mandril are newcom

GEN. GRANT AND CURA.

New Facts About Cuban Belligerency in Book Soon to Be Published,

Horatio S. Rubens, counsel of the Cuban delegation in the United States, will publish soon a book on "Cuban Belligerency" for free distribution throughout the country. The main object of the book is to prove that according to international law the Cubans are entitled to belligerent rights, and that the resolutions of Congress were based on the best grounds.
"The facts which I state," said Sefior Rubens

to a reporter of THE SUN, " are those which are admitted by the Spaniards or reported by your Consuls. The object of the book is to show that the action of the Congress had ample justification, both in law and in fact, the petition of Senor Palma for the recognition of the Cubans being annexed to prove that Congress really acted after having the facts therein stated confirmed

annexed to prove that Congress really acted after having the facts therein stated confirmed from other sources."

Mr. Rubens reveals in his work some facts not generally known concerning President Grant's opinion about Cunan beingerency during the ten years' war in Cuba, which began in selfs. Mr. Rubens says that Gen. Grant's own private opinion about the Cubah war was exactly the reverse of what appears in his two messages to Congress in 1870 and 1874, Gen. Grant. Mr. Rubens says, was decely influenced by Mr. Fish, his Secretary of State.

"And do you know by what or by whom Mr. Fish was influenced?" the reporter asked.

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"Mr. Fish was influenced." the reporter asked. it was influenced to the liberation of the slaves in Cuba and the peaceful settlement of the questions between Cuba and Spain would be slaves in Cuba and the peaceful settlement of the questions between Cuba and Spain would be stopped by the recognition of the States than anything else. Mr. Fish preferred mediation to recognition, aithough he admitted that to mediate between Cubans and Spaniards was to recognize the Cubans as beligerents.

"Int so decided was tien, Grant for Cuba," added Mr. Rubens, "that in 1869 he wrots and signed a proclamation recognizing Cuba's beligerency. He handed it in Madrid was not satisfactory. Mr. Fish refused then to do it, and Grant did not stick to his resolution."

In regard to the international laws authorties upon which tied, Grant's messages were based by Mr. Fish, Br., Mr. Rubens and:

"The only authority Mr. Fish used to derive arguments from was Banas Notes to Wheaton," and this book contains substantial errors on the beligerency question. I mode English, French, and its book contains substantial errors on the beligerency question. I mode English, French, and this book contains substantial errors on the beligerency question.

Crossing Breadway.

Standing on a Broadway corner was a bunch of immigrants, all men, a dozen or more, some of them carrying canvas valless with the familiar big pink steamship labels pasted on familiar big pink steamship labels pasted on them. They were unfamiliar with the roaring river that runs through the heart of the city, and they stood on the bank waiting for a chance to cross. But they didn't have long to wait; the policeman on the crossins had seen them as soon as they reached the corner, and a moment later, when there was a little buil in the traffic, he held up his hand, and then he piloted them safely over.

ntil after six o'clock to take les petits home. If it were any other school than a French one perhaps that would make no difference. School would be out at 4 o'clock, and the children ould take care of themselves until maman could come home to undertake a tardy superision. But that isn't the plan of the Ecole Maternelle. The mother takes her child to the school at 7 o'clock in the morning and stops again on the way home at night. In the mean ime Mme. Legereau supplies her place.

This is no small task. In the first place there a daily inspection for purposes of cleanliness. Hands, faces, and, as madame says in an important tone, meme les têtes are examined, so that there isn't a cleaner lot of little folk in any school in the city, and that in spite of the fact that some of them come from the poorest tenements. Some of the little tots are only 4 years old, others are 8, and the progress they show in their studies is remarkable. They read and recite, and write and have geography and arithmetic, and they sing and play and dance. When the little ones get too sleepy to stand it any longer Mme. Legereau puts them snugly to bed and after a good map they are ready to resume their studies.

At noon she makes a great bowl of soup for them, and they all gather around a long, low table for luncheon. The little ones are sandwiched in between the older ones, so that they will

table for luncheon. The little ones are sandwiched in between the older ones, so that they will be taken care of, and such a chatter of French, lisped by little tongues, as goes on across that festive board! For it is a festive board to some of the children. To them that plate, or those plates rather, of some are the chief of their diet. This startling fait was proved a year or two ago with a pathetic precision by the sudden absence of one of the children. Mme, Legereau went to hunt him up and found that the mother had just died of starvation. The child would have shared the same fate but for his noonday sou at the Ecole Maternelle.

The little folks are not kept at their desks all the time from 7 A. M. until 6 P. M. There is a large back room in which in bad weather they occasionally disport themselves in various games. Every hour or half hour they have some recreation, and now that the mild weather has come they enjoy the privileges of a large rear porch from which they can at least see the greenery of Washington square.

The little folks are turned out into the back room and the perch at 4 o'clock when an older contingent of ouplis arrives from the public schools. These are also the children of French parents, who do not want their small loys and ciris playing on the street, so they send them here for instruction in their own language.

The exercise books of the children are marvels of meatness and skill. The writing of little ones of six and sever years old is equal to that of little Americans several years their senior. As for speaking pleces, they are the cleverest of mimics, and it isn't surprising that Sarah Bernhardt chose one of the pupils of this humble school to travel with her through the United States at a salary which will go a good way toward educating the child later on. The little Ecole Maternelle is poor, but it is mighty proud of its pupils, and that is some compensation for keeping open twelve nours a day during six days a week for fifty-two weeks a year.

Mue Legereau uses few text books o

asked about the sge of the pupils to whom they belonged she called them up for inspection. There was one little chap not more than d years old. He claimed one of the books and was about to walk off with it, when Mme. Legereau chanced to open it again. The writing was as neat and regular as if done by a grown person, and by a good peniman at that.

"He has the wrong book, hasn't he?" asked the reporter.

the reporter.
"Indeed, no."
"Do you mean to say that infant wrote those "Emile," said Mme. Legereau by way of re-dy, "stand here and write the first two lines of the lesson on that card," pointing to one on the book. Emile promptly steaded himself against the

Emile promptly steadied bimself against the reporter's knee and produced a few lines of almost cooper-plate handwrither. Then he took his book and went off to his seat quite moved by the unaccustomed flattery he received.

"Who is goffig to recite something for us now?" demanded Mme. Legereau.

Instantly a dozen handswent up, and a sturdy young Frenchman of four and a half years of age was selected. He was followed by a young lady, slightly rounger than himself; by an American boy who rattled off the French as if he were a gamin of Paris, and by others of the little school, each of them full of his native vivacity and dramatic mimicry. Meanwhile one of the older girls was writing on the blackboard the names of the performers.

"Those who are good and recite when they are asked to," explained Mme. Legereau, "get some bonbons by way of reward."

One thing which seems to be an important part of the curriculum at the Ecole Maternelle is the insulcation of courtesy. All the little folks had their manners with them. It was always, "Oul, madame," or "Non, madame," when they answered the teacher. At the table, when they answered the teacher. At the table, when they six down to their midday sony, they always fold their hands reverently while madame says grace. They seemed to find "Merci" much easier of remembrance than their small American consustind "Thank you," and were on the whole pretty near being models of belowier.

The Ecole Maternelle is a Protestant school; the only one under French patronage in New York city. Around in Washington square there

and were on the whole pretty near being models of behavior.

The Et ole Maternells is a Protestant school; the only one under French patronage in New York city. Around in Washington square there is a sisterhood of French nuns who have a school. It was for the benefit of this convent school that Calvé sanva week or two ago.

The children are particularly happy when Mine, Legereau opens the door into the hack room and strikes up a lively air on the plano. That is signal for a grand march and a lively dance, which rests the little crampel bodies instead of tiring them. They are as light as feathers on their feet, although they are "footicapeed," so to swak, by the heavy shoes which the recently imported French workman's family wears as a matter of course. As before remarked, this particular Ecole Maternelle partakes of the nature of a universal academy. The children are taught to sing, and to sing by note, too. In fact, they are a very versatile company if change of studies will make a dull mind burn as change of lors will do with adult ince as Longfellow says, then the fire of actual genius ought to be adame in that school com.

Whatever effect all this work may have on the minds of the children, there is no doubt at all as to its result physically, it gives them tromonious appetites. Some of them are not satisfied even with that good soup a different kind every day in the week, out they are allowed, in addition, to bring anything they like for incheon. Sometimes there are sandwiches and cakes and cheese and fruit and American mothers will be shocked at this a very small bottle of wine. The wine is weak enough, to start with, and then the teacher adds about twice as much water to it, producing what is known as "eau rourie," or reddoned water.

There have been no cases of interiestion reported as ver.

The many hand there were seventy little people there instead of only thirty. The hard times have been responsible for this change. Fewer of the mamma have been able to support it. Now that better times seem about to

POETRY WORTH READING. My Ledy's Het.

Mysterious Thing Compound of frills and feathers, ribbons, lace, And flowers, and birds, and vegetable things, And Indisting jewerry, and bends.
And buckles, wire and silk, and cotton bombaths, And Lord knows what bestdes; wot not what there may be.

Inordinate Thing! Stupendous, thou, and vast beyond clear comprehen s'on. Thou soarest like some heaven-kissing bill. Thou spreadest like some neaven kissing bill.
Thou spreadest like a banyan tree.
Prodigious, ample, large, indefinite in sise.
Enormousshinge, immense, colossal, big—
Thou measurest much too much to reckon up.

Umbrageous Thing: The shadows 'neath thy spreading brim Are Stygian in their darkness. Thou wardest off the brightest rays Of noonday sun, electric light, or gas, Methinks thou'rt proof against a Roentgen ray. Exacerbating Thing:

I sit behind thee, at the play. And holding myself together, not with ease, So monatrous is the rage that rends my soul innecess, all the dear, delightful naughtfucss Displayed upon the stage -but not for me, Unwen, the beauties of the ballet fade, And I, who paid two prices for my seat, Sit. cursing, crying, wringing hands In anguish, all because of thee,

Beloved Thing! My lady loves thee, and I needs must, too. Those errant whims that lead her fancy, far Beyond the limits of my feebler wit. Sufficient are to justify worse things than thou. So, though my least is faint within me, when I ponder thy preposterous character. I still do love thee, for that thou art hers.

> When Helen Gives Us Tea. Pleasant chat and laughter gay. Friendly converse every day.
> The cheerful click of cup and plate,
> Hearts so blithe they smile at fate, This is what we hear and see When Helen gives us tea.

Teasing words and archest smile Which the hearts of men beguile, Cordial welcome, gentle graces, All of this an! lucky wo When Helen gives us tea. MARY F. M. NIXON.

April 29.

From the Boston Evening Transcript. With rakish eye and plenished crop, oblivious of the farmer's gun, Upon the naked ass tree top The crow sits basking in the sun.

An old, ungodly regue, I wot! For, perched in black azainst the blue, His feathers, torn with leak and shot, Let woful glints of April through,

The year's new grass, and, golden eyed, The datales sparkle underneath, and cheatnut trees on either side Have opened every ruddy sheath. But doubtful still of frost and snow, The ash alone stands stark and bare, And on its topmost twig the crow Takes the giad morning's sun and str. WILLIAM CANTOR.

From the Catholic World.

Alanna han dhas, my bright-haired child.
Sleep sweetly; sleep, my white lamb mild;
Ever your red lips seeming to say.

Tha me culias, na dhusca me. Out on the moorland 'fis lonely night; Pale burns the jack-o'the lanthorn light. The sough of the wild shee garder I near: Angle of God, guard well my dear;

From harm and evilshield him well; The peris of night and the fairles' spell. When dasies dance in the morning light My joy will waite like a flow'ret bright. Macushia, storin. oh, softly sleep (Like banshee wailing, the night blasts sweep); Your sweet lips klasing, they seem to say Thame callas, no dhusen me.

J. B. DOLLARD. The Old Barn. From School. Low, swallow-swept and gray, Between the orchard and the spring. All its wide windows overflowing hay, And crannied doors a-swing. The old barn stands to-day. Deep in its hay the Leghorn hides A round, white nest; and humming soft On roof and ratter, or its log-rule sides, Black in the sun-shot left, The building hornet gildes.

Along its corn crib, cautiously
As thieving fingers, skulks the rat;
Or, in waried stalls of fragrant timothy,
Gnaws at some loosened stat,
Or passes shadowy.

A dream of drought made audible
Before its door, not smooth, and shrift,
All day the locust sings. * What other spell
Bhall hold it, lazer still.
Than the long days, now tell?

Dusk and the cricket and the strain
Of tree-toas and of frog; and stars
That burn above the rich West ribbed stain;
And dropping passure bars,
And cow bells up the lane. Night and the moon and katydid.
And leaf-list of the wind touched boughs
and mary shadows that the fireflies thrid,
And sweet breath of the cows.
And the lone owi here hid.

MADISON CAWEIS.

Posters. From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Oh, noster artists, teil us when This horrid school of art you've set up Will be called down and made passe: Or do you never mean to let up

Till we who constitute the herd Shall see the true actistic beauty Of maidens green, with cramson hair, And snakes for lingers doing duty? And we see man's soul symbolized By a fish worm with appendicitis? Or till the decorative tone Of purple cows shall muck delight us?

The Girl of To-day. From the Toronto Globe. bear, delightful maid:
Bright eyed, and red-lipped,
No lisson and fair.
What's the my stic charm
That most begules one
When you are near?

when you are near?

O fond girl, with the
New Woman's wiles galors,
If to be with you
Is felicits
Is' propinguity—
Simply, no more—to
Catcoloffy
In feminine mind?
The fascination
Of woman's beauty,
Well groomed, ful of life,
In rangent definity—
Sievny sites from booms chantment spen or enchantment of vivacity. Radiant like light? That giorious grace, A girl scruwning one, Joyful gayety of a happy heart? Or, is it only hiren's sinful song. Compact es cruci wrong, Good's gifts abusing— Gifts lies show'r d upon Your sex diviner. The act supremest Of lis creation? No. Perish the thought!

No. Perish the thought! Tis none of these. Your wotherity way, Subtle, sweet, lovely, In a witchers That's Heavenly wise, Daughter of Eve; F. HOWARD ANNER

The Contented Golfer, From the St. James's Gazette. I cannot drive a devent ball.
I either top or side or sciaff,
and yet fo net beed at all.
The rude speciator's learns laugh.
By second a vers or even hit.
I do not care a little bit.

A cleck is of no use to me.
I play two iron shots instead.
And all my clumines must agree.
Thever my a mug shot dran.
And though, i fee a first-class coach.
I'm always short in my approach. But when at length I reach the green, I never curse my link, or frown, or show the faintest sign of spices. Hecause my much all a good on a Others may assert at missing, but I don't I know I cannot put.

Bunkers and I are well acquaint, I look in every time I loss; My ball is destitute or paint, Or ever I regall the gram. The circumple-vit caldic grin To see me lack my way through whin. And yet, on competition days.
With honest pride my features shine;
Despite my garty's devices ways.
It make the monthry medal mine,
and if you are nother medal mine,
is me a "runch."

From the Boston Evening Transcript. ome to me like the wind sweeping o'er the and bringing with it all the keenness of the sea: Like east wind, having power and strength and fresh Bo you came to me

To -

Now you have gone from me as went the sea wind from the measures. Leaving no gladness on the open les. Leaving every flower and bed and blossom pining; be you went from me.

WONDERS OF ELECTRICITY.

RY A FINGER'S TOUCH.

Machinery Operated by the Electric Car-rent-The Rudder Yields to the Electric Current-All Signals Verify Thersalves The Electric Plan of the St. Paul. The reporter was sitting in the stateroom of an officer of the American line steamer St. Paul one day last week while she lay at her pie: at the foot of Vesey street. Suddenly the hourse voice of the big steamer's whistle began a series of "Whoof, whoof, whoofs," and the officer sprang to his feet and, with anxious looks, ran out to ascertain the cause of the unusual sounds. He returned in a few minutes with cleared brows, and as he sat down to resume the interrupted conversation he said: "It was only the ship's electrician trying the electric wires and buttons. I tell you, though, that one of these big ships is a constant source of anxiety to ber officers, and I didn't know what might have happened when I heard the whistle go." The speaker was an American, young considering the years he had spent at sea and the post he holds, and proud of being close in rank to the commanding officer of one of the biggest of American built merchant ships. What he had said about the electrician had interested the reporter at once, who said as

"Electricity," replied the officer, "plays ar important part in the operation of our big ships, as well as in adding to the comfort, convenience, and safety of our passengers. If you wish I will show you the mysteries of the pilot house, the bridge, and the steering apparatus, and some of the things about the upper deck of the ship which ordinary visitors do not have a chance to see,"

The offer was gladly accepted. The real mysteries and the most interesting parts of a great ocean steamship of the present day are to be found in two parts of the ship which visitors are seldom able to get at, and, even when they do penetrate these regions, it is not often that they have a conductor so able and willing to explain what is to be seen as this coung American officer. What the visitor usually sees is the big dining room or main salpee, the smaller parlors and smok-ing rooms, and the seemingly endless corridors with their adjaining staterooms, and perhaps and addition the second cabin and steerage accommodations. What there is down in the heart of the ship, where the great engines and botters lie, and up in the pilot house on the bridge, and their adjuncts in various parts of the ship, and upon the upper deck among the funnels, ventilators, and boats

It was but a step outside and up a short

among the funnels, ventilators, and beats, remains to him unknown.

It was but a step outside and up a short flight of stairs to the bridge, for just beneath and aft of the bridge are the quarters of all the officers who anvigate the ship, and they do not need to leave these quarters for cating, for their messroom is there, connected by a Jumb waiter with the first cabin galley.

"Here is the ne, ve centre of the ship," said the officer, as he stepped upon the bridge, "and here day and night stands an officer on watch, during every minute that she is under way, bosted on the weather side and able with a touch and a glance to guide her, to move her backward or forward, and to know without asking whether each of his orders is being obeyed promptly by the men and mechanism tolling down in the hold.

"Here," he continued, moving to near the centre of the bridge, "is the electric arrangement by which we traismit our orders to the engine room." The device upon which he laid his hand was of brass and was shaped like a drum, supported on its side on a brass standard. In place of the drum heads were places or glass, and belind these were lettered dials, on which were marked the orders to the engineer. Handles came up through slots in the Evo of the drum, and these moved, indicating poin a around the face of the dials.

"One of these clais carries orders for the movements of the part engine," said the officer, "and one for the starboard engine. Move the handles forward of the centre and the orders are for going allead," move them the other way and they relate to the movements of the engine for saround the face of the dials.

"One of these clais carries orders for the movements of the part engine," said the officer, "and one for the starboard engine, Move the handles forward dials carries orders for the movement of the movement of the forward funder of the forward funder of the forward funder of the forward funder of the order, and the stens, the said.

"You see the second set of indicators on the dials?" he realised. "Wh

the whistic variety and thouse he then showed an-loarse throat.

Within the pilot house he then showed an-other electric contrivance which in connection with a clock maxement sources the whistic automatically for our seconds in every min-

automatically for sen seconds in every minute during loss.

Essale that was a set of nine electric switches.

"These, he said, "are for the ship's lights.

These are for the mastlead light, and the
others for the port and starboard bow lights.

There are three separate-sets of wires to each
light and two lamps in rach. If a lamp goes
out, this little bell rings and another lamp is
switched into circuit at once.

Except for the carefully shaded electric
lights in the tilot house, this was all of that
sort of the same of the steering wheel
lights in the tilot house, this was all of that
sort of the same of operation was as interest
ling in another way.

Here, with havily, an effort, one man can
control the great rudder of the ship with the
certainty and case with which he might that
of the smallest sailbaat. It is a simple thing.

The wheel merely operates a pump, which in
turn injects a column of giverine through
small brass bipes to a cylinder aft, where the
rudder head come un and the plunger in this
cylin ler opens and closes a steam vaive.

Just back of the officers' quarters stands a
ventilator, which connects with those quarters.
Others, like it, but bigger, along the ship's
uncer deck cameet with and surply air to all
narts of the ship except the holder rooms.
Those have their own plain shafts. In each
of the sentilating shafts is an electic motor
driving a fam. Instead of trusting for the
end tachloned whistonen mounts at into the
other shore have their own plain shafts. In each
of the sentilating shafts is an electic motor
driving a fam. Instead of trusting for the
end dechoned whistonen in our second in the first
as it may be wanted by the electrically driven
fams. Beneath the faws again are only of
steam once, and a cold weather the air is
warmed by those infure it enters the salones,
state cannic, and other living parts of the ship.

Back, lack for hundreds of feet, passing
the stacks of lifeboats, has fwood and half
canvis, piled up amishine, until the room
is reached where the rudder head and the

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Why do you call the Sumter and the Alabam Simply as a matter of habit. They were Confed OUR GREAT STEAMSHIPS GUIDED erute men-of-war, really.

erate memort-war, really.

In an answer to a correspondent in The Sec in connection with a list of the Maynower Cherling, the statement is made that the four men list named were servants. I have found this error in connection with one of the four to be distributed within the statement in the connection with one of the four to be distributed within the rame over in Gov. Carver's family. The feet that he came over in Gov. Carver's family. The feet that he came over in Gov. Carver's family. The feet that he came over in Gov. Carver's family. The feet that he came over in Gov. Carver's family. The feet that he care is the content of the feet that he will have an in the carter, was of an old and gone Esseg family, and following the customy of those lays family, and following the customy of the last network flowing being a young man at the time of the care given to the family of the last network of the family of the last network flowing to the landing at Plymouth would seem to show that he was regarded as of equal standing with the cine Fligtins. It has not cound it is said to see for a stated teriod, as a number of the men on the Maynower had done, but was one of the Plaring himself, primitioner in Church and the Plaring himself, primitioner in Church when the public the The louty young man whom the Maynower speeping makes out of the sea with banknow soon became a louder. He was at each of the sea with banknow soon became a louder. He was at each of the sea with banknow or the thanknown to the care from the four children is seen to bank. John married Fitzabeth Thier, danger or hands, John married Fitzabeth Thier, danger or hands, and he recorded in Plymouth. He was the sea described the every respective their whom a content who entired in Plymouth to the sound content who entired in Plymouth. He was the sea described and the coror respective their seasons.

In a historical sketch of Buffalo, published a few months ago, the name "Peautience" is given as the French term for the Magorn lifter, as seen from the upland in the mortheast part of the city. This was corrupted to install, and hence the name Buffalo Creek as the designation of the port of entry. The corrupted form seems simple and natural, and is regarded as a settled fact by the installations of this age. The French words are most approximate as amplied to the majestic flow of the bread and rapid fiver of instants green that pours out of Luke Eric.

C. P. I.

Please inform me if sons born and residing here since birth of resident foreigner, not a citizen, have the right to vote as citizens on straining material, twents one years, without taking our naturalization papers. Eastern courts have held that such persons are native-born citizens. Western courts that they are not. The Supreme Court of the United States has

Please give the prophecies of "Mother Shipton, It is not certain what "Mother Shipton's proph ectes" really are. Ursula (Souther) Shipton died about 1558 or 1559, and not until 1641 was any publication of her "prophecies" made. If throws light on the "prophecies" to know that in 1845 William Lilly, the astrologer, considered that they had been fulfilled already, and that in 1873 Charles Hindley

of Briningham, England, confessed that in 1862 he had invented the "prophecy";
"Carriages without wheels shall go

bedaubed Miss Keene was Rathbone's rather than

1. What was the "Two per cent," fund? How did it affect settlement of Onio? 2. When did list tribe of Indians leave Ohio? 3. Who drafted "he ordinance of 1787? 4. What was the first newspaper published in Ohio? Where? When? 5. What was the first book printed in Ohio? 6. What were the Black Laws? When passed and repealed? H. B. OAMLEY.

1. We don't know. The various histories and "stories" of Ohio do not speak of it. 2. Nor do they throw light on this subject. 3. Nathan Dane, principally. He took six provisions of the fourth article from Jefferson's proposed compact of 1784. and took the slavery article from Rufus King's motion of 1785; the remainder of the articles were devised by him. 4. The Sentinel of the Northwest Territory, published in 1788-89 by William Mar-shall at Losantiville, now Cincinnati, 5. The "Maxwell Code," published by Marshall in 1795, 6, The Black Laws required negroes to give bonds for their good behavior as a condition of residence. forbade their testimony to be received to a trial to which a white man was a party, excluded them from schools, and in other ways discriminated against the negroes. They were enacted in 1803 and

repealed in 1849.

Where was "the Thirteen-mile Drive" of New York city, about 1780? Was the "Kissing litridge" on this drive, and where?

Ly illoomingdale road to Stilwell lane, at about Eighty seventh street, which led across Central Park to the Middle road, down that road to the Eastern Post road and down that to the Blooming dale road at what is now Madison square, and thence "to the point or place of beginning." The Kissing Bridge, according to Gen. J. G. Wilson in his Memorial "History," was at Chatham and Roose-veit streets, and at Third avenue and Fiftleth street. Probably it was at the latter point. It would not have been on the Thirteen-mile Drive then, but on the Eighteen-mile Drive. This followed Bloomingdate road to about 146th street, down Breakney lem road, to the Eastern Post road, and by that or the Middle road back to the city.

J. H. Grote.-The Gansevoort wagon market wa

Basford & Glenn.-Rudyard Kipling to the con trary notwithstanding, the proper pronunciation of paresis is parry sis,

J. H., Jr .- You cannot be appointed a notary public in any New York county unless you are a ittaen of New York. W. Mercer,-Mr. Jeremiah Curtin's "Hero Tales

of Ireland" have been published in book form and may be bought at any large book store. 4. N.-The collecting agency is sailing as close to the wind of the law as it can, probably. You would best apply for advice to the Doutscher Rechts-

Schutz Verein at 35 Namus street, C. W. B., Fast Haven, Cons. Your explanation doesn't explain. Blackstone says that though it was believed that leases could not run for more than a hundred years, yet even in the time of Edward III. leases had been given for three hundred years. The ninety nine-year term has something to do with three generations, and perhaps with the "three lives" by which leases are terminated in

R. H., Nguck, N. V.-The "newspaper aubscription laws are absolutely firtitious. The Assistant Attorney-General for the Post office Department decided last year that "the method of bustmeas of the Publishers' Collection Agency is utterly indefensible. * * * My opinion is that the scheine one devised to defraud the people by the pretease that there are certain laws which have no existence in fact."

In the continue that the people by the pretease that there are certain laws which have no existence in fact."

In the continue the continue the continue that the real said. When you hear of a gont being killed on this read by a locomotive just let me know about it.

many cases.

TARRING AND FEATHERING.

ONE OF THE WORST FORMS OF TOETURE EVER DEVISED.

Sufferings of a Man Upon Whom This Kind of Punishment Was Inflered in California for Wite Beating A Complete dob that Caused Death After a Portaight's Torture POSIONA, Cal., April Sh. A company of men sat in the office of the Demena Hotal the other vening talking about the partial coat of tar and feathers that had been given to a land-claim

umper over in the San Jacinto Valley,
"If I live to rival the age of oul Methuse-lah," said George Huntley of Los Angeles, "I can never forget the horror of a tar and feathering bee that a lot of us fellows took part in at El Paso, Tex., twenty five years are, and if any of you men could see what I remember ou would never so much as smile at the possiflity of a human being ever having a coating of tar and feathers.
"You see it was like this: One of the few

women in western Texas at the time I am telling about was a certain Mrs. Bill Hodson. sho lived in our camp with her husband, and and a sort of bakery. Everybody liked Mrs. She was mighty pretty, could sing like a bird, and was always looking on the bright side of things, which was more than half the women of the world would have done if they had been in her piace on those plains. She had an unusual lot of patience with the meanest and most speaking man I ever knew. Bill Hodsen was drunk six days in the week, and abused his wife until she gave him money with which to go on a drunk or samble. He kept this up for several months, and tried to shoot several persons who told him what a good for nothing fellow he was, and; how amefully he treated his poor little wife. One day the fellow knocked his wife down and mashed her cook stove because she had no nore money for him to squander.

But there came an end to such abuse, for one evening Hodson came into the bakery drunk and dealt his wife a blow in the face. He escaped through the back door of the kitcher, and she came in scared and bleeding. and told the story to some of the boarders. An imprompte indignation meeting was held. and it was decided to tar and feather the fellow and run him out of town. The phrases annded well in the mouth of the aggrested it, and everybody agreed that it was the correct thing to do.
"No time was lost. Two men ran over to

the refining works and got a big bucket of tar. and others procured an old feather tick from a lodging house. Then a committee started out to get Bill Hodson. They found him asleep in a saloon and hustled him over to a vacant lot

of Mrminghaon. Regiond, confessed that in 1802 he had havened the "prophecy".

"Carriage without wheels shall go and accidents fill the world with work accidents fill the world with work and accidents fill the world with work are accidents. The world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one." The world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one." This is still believed to be one of Mother Ship ton's "prophecies."

The Six of Feb. 9 contained an article, "Mintick and Cititate and Strong's 'Order Ship ton's 'Cyclopedia, and Mclintock and Strong's 'Order Ship ton's 'Cyclopedia, and Mclintock and Strong's 'Order Ship ton's 'Cyclopedia, and Mclintock and Strong's 'Order Ship ton's Cyclopedia, and Mclint

a blanker, but his face was a stectacle not easily forgetten. The bind bitch was cracked all over it, like alligator skin, and that caked so schilly around one eye that it was impossible to remove it. The other eye was opened, but dreadinly inflamed. At places over the surface were sodden splotches of feathers.

"Business called me away from El Paso for about two weeks, and a few days after I returned Hodson died. Meantime some of the tar had been removed by successive washes, but his skin was covered with annute black specks like the shavel chin of a man who has a heavy beard. They were the chekel my pores of the skin and this was probably the real cause of death. A short time after the punishment he had been taken with a razing fever, and then symptoms of a singular blood discreder so the symptoms of a singular blood discreder so, in. The skin over the chest, neck, cheeks, and outside the crass rose in hard ridges totally devoid of feeling. These rapidly sloughed off. I shall not enlarge upon these details, which might interest only a medical min, further than to say that the symptoms were in all, saveous, respects identical with legroes. This sole difference was the frightful rapidity of their development.

"A physician of El Paso told me afterward that this closing up of the pores prevented the system from throwing off its impurities, and when the polson that every instant escapes in nerspiration is held back or driven inward, the blood is withited with inconceivable swiftness. He took down a book and showed me a case quoted from a French Government report of 1342, where the College of Surgeons, as an experiment, overed a bay with gold leaf. In six hours he was estived with a fever, then a torpor, and then died. The principle, he said, was identical. A man rould no more live with his mourh and mostris hermacically sended, and if any considerable namber were stopped unblood disorders of the most directally has needed, and if any considerable namber were stopped unblood disorders of the most hover also dure f

RILLY GOATS HARD TO KILL.

Their Tantaliring Ways, as a Railroad En-RAHWAY, May 2. "Did you ever hear of a seemotive hitting and killing a billy goat? vus the question which John Van Nuys, a Pennsylvanta Raffrond engineer, put to a SUN reporter. "Well, when you do, let me know, please, for I want to make a note of it. I have been riding an engine over this road for elateen years, and though I have often seen goats on the track and have often thought that I had surely hit one, yet I have always found Mr. Goat was like the famous flea of the Dutchman

-not there.
"We ment often see them on the tracks at East Newark or at East Rahway, where they stray over from Goat Hill. Now, no engineers stray over from fout Hill. Now, no engineers want to hit or kill anything, but many of them have whished they could cated, a hilly, for he is so tantalizing. He'll shand on the tracks, generally at right angles with the rolls, thewing history and will pay he note attention to the whister than to the bellists of the roadbed.

"Sometimes he will turn his eves toward the trol horse specifing toward that, but his serms to have no terrors for this, and set holds his ground uptil yed may a presently when present he is gotherard if your presently, when present he is gotherard if your presently, when present he is gotherard if your presently, when present he is gotherard if you look out of the cabut the road-ade you'll see Mr. Hilly standing there waiting for you to pays.

"The other day, at fast Newara. I saw a hig black one standing on No. I alread of varies we were of rolls for Justy 1914. He was chewing away and gading down toward Neweck Hay. He had an elegant goater, which the east which was thering with. We was rining at a nively rate, and were some within a house from the say. I show any some within a house from the spot. I saw no goat shoot up in the air, cordial feel any ar normally resistance communicated to the weighted into the other within day. Supercolonia, as seven a faily at the road-life, long-one of the soft within day. Supercolonia, as seven, and the soft with day.